

Noddy (Noddy)

The little man with the red and yellow car

Noddy (Noddy)

His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland

There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends

It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again

Noddy (Noddy)

Noddy, Noddy

Noddy and Father Christmas

Narrator: It was a bright, crisp morning in Toyland; one of those mornings when Noddy was sure something exciting was going to happen, but he didn't quite know what...

Big Ears: I've something to tell you, it's something exciting, Father Christmas!

Noddy: Father Christmas!?

Big Ears: He's coming to Toyland, [pants] in his sleigh; with his reindeer!

Noddy: My word! What a very, very exciting something!

Big Ears: [pants] Yes, Father Christmas is king of Toyland; every year just before Christmas, he rides through his kingdom to look at the toys he gives to children.

Noddy: Will he ride through town? Will I see him, in his sleigh? I shall get two very clean hankies and wave one in each hand as he goes by; "Hello Father Christmas!" I'll shout.

Big Ears: [stammers]

Big Ears: Noddy! Heh, there's more to tell.

Noddy: What more could there possibly be?

Big Ears: Father Christmas is going to stay the night at my toadstool house!

Noddy: [gasps] Big Ears, what an honour!

Big Ears: And I should like you to drive Dinah Doll and Tessie Bear to my house in your car, they're coming to supper.

Noddy: Dinah and Tessie, having supper with Father Christmas?

Big Ears: Dinah will bring her best plates; and Tessie will bring an orange and sultana pudding, won't that be exciting?

Noddy: I suppose so, yes; it'll be exciting for Dinah and Tessie.

Big Ears: Ah, I must go, I have an important announcement to make in the market square.

Noddy: I wish I could have supper with Father Christmas; still, I shall see him in his sleigh. Yes, I shall see Father Christmas, that will be an exciting something!

Everyone: [gossip]

Plod: Hear ye! Hear ye! [clears throat] I shall say very little.

Everyone: Hooray!

Plod: But I 'aven't finished yet. Tsk, [sighs] pray silence for...Big Ears.

Everyone: [gossip]

Everyone: Hooray!

Gobbo: I can't see what's goin' on with all these toys in the way, keep still Sly.

Sly: Ow, ooh, ow!

Big Ears: [clears throat] Ladies and gentlemen, Father Christmas is coming to Toyland tomorrow.

Everyone: Hooray!

Big Ears: It will be my honour to have him to stay at my house; and to have supper with him and our friends, Dinah Doll and Tessie Bear.

Everyone: [surprised reactions]

Pink Cat: It's a disgrace, I should 'ave been invited to supper; as one of ze town's leading toys. I will 'ear no more. Yow! Kindly remove your foot from my tail Mr. Jumbo.

Jumbo: Oh I do apologise, I thought it was an old feather duster.

Pink Cat: Well really...

Big Ears: [clears throat] Father Christmas has asked me to announce that as soon as he has finished his rounds of Toyland, you are all invited to a grand Christmas party; here in the market square!

Everyone: Hooray!

Gobbo: We'll see about that... [laughs]

Sly: [laughs] Yes, we'll see about that.

Master Tubby: I'm gonna ask Father Christmas to give me masses and masses of parcels and presents and toys and-

Mrs. Tubby: Oh, don't you be so greedy Master Tubby.

Noddy: I wish I was having supper with Father Christmas.

Dinah: Cheer up Noddy, Christmas is a joyful time.

Noddy: I expect you're right, I don't think I've ever had a Christmas before...

Tessie: Oh poor Noddy, I wish you were going to meet Father Christmas

Big Ears & Plod: [clears throat]

Big Ears: As I-

Plod: Right-

Big Ears & Plod: Woah!

Everyone: Hooray!

Gobbo: It is our duty, Sly as goblins, to ruin Christmas for everyone in Toyland.

Sly: You're right.

Gobbo: What's that noise? [clears throat] And, we're goin' to ruin Father Christmas' visit!

Sly: Right.

Gobbo: There's that noise again, wh-what is it?

Sly: I dunno.

Gobbo: Well, the best way to ruin 'is visit is...can you guess?

Sly: Er-er-er, no.

Gobbo: We'll make sure 'e doesn't even get to town in the first place!

Sly: Yes, that's it, brilliant!

Gobbo: You're makin' that noise, you're eatin' an apple!

Sly: No I'm not.

Gobbo: Yes you are! Where did you get that apple?

Sly: Oh, you mean this apple? I-I took it off Dinah Doll's stall when no-one was looking.

Gobbo: Well I want it, give it to me!

Sly: No! You can't 'ave it!

Gobbo: I want it!

Sly: Ow! Get off!

Sly & Gobbo: [strains]

Noddy: Hello! Hello, I'm Noddy! Hello!

Master Tubby: 'ello Noddy.

Noddy: Hello, I'm Noddy!

Master Tubby: I know you're Noddy, why'd you keep telling me?

Noddy: I'm practising for Father Christmas, we're all going to see him today; and I want him to see me.

Master Tubby: Well I want you to take me to Father Christmas in your car, I'm gonna tell 'im what presents to bring me.

Noddy: Oh I can't take you anywhere, I'm in a hurry; before Father Christmas arrives, I have to drive Ms. Pink Cat to the harbour to buy some fish.

Master Tubby: Oh, why's everyone so mean?

Sammy: [sings a melody]

Pink Cat: [gasps] Noddy, kindly do not stop suddenly; it took me an hour to put my hat on so perfectly...

Noddy: I want to see Father Christmas.

Pink Cat: Oh, such a fuss...

Noddy: He's the king of Toyland.

Pink Cat: There are others who are important too you know. Good morning Sammy Sailor, 'ave you some 'addock today?

Sammy: Aye, that I have; and I've got cod and plaice and whiting and bass, no-one wants to buy fish at this time o' year. I er, hate Christmas; I do.

Noddy: No, you can't possibly hate Christmas!

Pink Cat: I agree, Sammy Sailor, we can't all waste time taking supper with Father Christmas; and going to grand parties.

Noddy: Oh you're both being horrible, how can you be so miserable?

Pink Cat: Ha!

Noddy: I shall be thrilled to see Father Christmas.

Pink Cat: Noddy, come back! I cannot carry my own fish, nasty smelly things...

Sammy: How about a bit a' lemon sole ma dear, s'got a good strong whiff to it.

Pink Cat: Eugh...

Gobbo: [laughs] This'll stop Father Christmas and 'is reindeer.

Sly: He'll never get into town now!

Gobbo: Those reindeer'll never walk over all this 'orrid gooey toffee!

Sly: [laughs] Poor old Father Christmas, [laughs] he'll be stuck 'ere in 'is sleigh! [laughs]

Gobbo: [laughs] Come on Sly, I've got another plan; [laughs] for the forest...

Clockwork Clown: Opla! Opla! Opla! Mr. Sparks-a, what is the gooey stuff on the road?

Sparks: It's toffee, this is dangerous Clockwork Clown; don't walk on it, or you'll be stuck in the road like a bollard!

Clockwork Clown: We must warn everybody. Oh, too late!

Noddy: [gasps] What's happening? Why have we stopped?

Sparks: Aw I'm afraid you're trapped, you've run into a mass o' gooey toffee.

Noddy: What shall we do? Father Christmas is coming this way very soon.

Sparks: I shall bring my fire engine and tow yer car off the road, you must peel off all the toffee; and put it in that big litter bin.

Noddy: Oh thank you Mr. Sparks, I'll start right away.

Clockwork Clown: I'll tell everybody to keep away until-a the road is clear. Opla! Opla! Opla!

Noddy: [gasps] That must be Father Christmas' sleigh, I hope I've picked up all the toffee... Oh! Help! Help! Bumpy Dog, help! Get me out!

Skittles: [gossip]

Plod: Make way! Make way for Father Christmas!

Noddy: [strains]

Everyone: Hooray! [gossip]

Noddy: Help me! Help! I want to see Father Christmas! I want to wave my hankies!

Everyone: [cheering]

Plod: Right, stand back everybody, keep back please; all you toys back out the way!

Father Christmas: Woah there m'dear, [laughs] woah! [laughs] Greetings! [laughs] Greetings my friends! [laughs]

Everyone: [greetings]

Father Christmas: I'm delighted to see you all once again.

Master Tubby: Excuse me, I want a-[muffled]

Father Christmas: Oh, [laughs] I'm sure we all know don't we that children who say "I want" don't receive the wonderful presents I love to give at Christmas; remember, we all have to deserve our gifts. I look forward to hearing this evening from Big Ears how everyone in Toyland has been behaving; and tomorrow, I shall see you all again! [laughs] Giddy up m'dears! [laughs] Farewell! Farewell! [laughs]

Everyone: [goodbyes]

Sparks: Are you sure you're not hurt Noddy?

Noddy: Oh yes, sometimes it's a good thing to be made out of wood you know. Eugh, what's that small?

Pink Cat: That smell Noddy, is the delicate aroma of my fish; which I have had to carry all ze way from ze harbour myself, thanks to you rushing off to see Father Christmas.

Noddy: You shouldn't have been so horrid; and I didn't see him anyway...

Pink Cat: Zat if I may say so, serves you right, ha!

Noddy: Oh dear, why do bad things keep happening? I was looking forward to an exciting something.

Sparks: You could drive to the forest Noddy, you might see Father Christmas on 'is way to Big Ears' house.

Noddy: Oh thank you Mr. Sparks; if I use a shortcut, I could easily get into the woods before him.

Gobbo: Oh 'urry up Sly...

Sly: I am 'urrying! There.

Gobbo: [laughs] As soon as the sleigh goes over those sticks, the rope'll pull tight; and down will come that net. [laughs]

Sly: [laughs] All over Father Christmas!

Gobbo: Then we can capture 'im and take 'im away; and there'll be no Christmas! [laughs] Let's 'ide.

Noddy: This must be the path Father Christmas will-Oh no! Help! What's happening!? Woah!

Gobbo: Oh, I didn't want to capture Noddy!

Sly: Father Christmas has got away!

Gobbo: It's all your fault Sly!

Sly: No it isn't!

Gobbo: Well it isn't my fault so it must be yours!

Sly: [noises of pain]

Gobbo: Come back 'ere! Come back 'ere and take your punishment like a goblin!

Noddy: Oh... I still haven't seen Father Christmas...

Big Ears: Noddy? This is no time to crawl about looking for acorns, I have to go and welcome Father Christmas; and you must collect Dinah Doll and Tessie Bear for supper.

Noddy: But-

Big Ears: I've no time for butting, [sighs] there's work to be done.

Noddy: I'll never see Father Christmas, I'll never wave my clean hankies...

Dinah: I'm sure you're right Noddy, it must've been goblins playing tricks on Father Christmas.

Tessie: Thanks to you, he's safe; you've been so brave, you deserve a reward.

Noddy: The only reward I want is to see Father Christmas.

Tessie: Will you be able to take us home after supper?

Noddy: Oh yes, I'll wait out here with Bumpy Dog.

Dinah: You mustn't catch cold.

Noddy: I shan't; if we feel cold, [laughs] we'll chase each-other round the forest! [laughs] It's a beautiful night, Bumpy Dog; but look, a cloud's moving over the moon. What is it? Oh yes, there's a twinkling something falling out of the sky; [gasps] is it a star? It's a snowflake! Bumpy, it's the first snowflake of Christmas! [laughs] Bumpy, you are a clever dog! [laughs]

Father Christmas: Ah, what a tasty orange and sultana pudding.

Tessie: Oh thank you Father Christmas!

Father Christmas: [laughs] Indeed, indeed; but one thing worries me...

Big Ears: Oh, dear me, what's that?

Father Christmas: How are these young ladies to get home through the forest?

Tessie: Our friend Noddy's waitin' for us; with 'is car.

Father Christmas: [laughs] He must be a very kind friend...

Dinah: He certainly is; and a very brave one too, he's been looking after you all day.

Father Christmas: Has he indeed?

Dinah: Sly and Gobbo the goblins have been trying to ruin your visit, they put sticky toffee in the street.

Tessie: -and a trap in the forest.

Dinah: But Noddy stopped all their tricks; and made sure you and your reindeer could travel safely.

Father Christmas: So, it seems I have a good friend whom I've never even met; heh, I must thank him.

Noddy: Aw, the first snowflake of Christmas has finally melted, but this means we're going to have lots more snowflakes; soon, the whole of Toyland might be covered in snow.

Father Christmas: Good evening, you must be Young Noddy.

Noddy: I, I, I...

Father Christmas: Your friends have told me how brave you've been; foiling the tricks of those goblins.

Noddy: I, I, I...

Father Christmas: [laughs] There's no need to be shy, I'm proud of you.

Noddy: I, I, I...

Big Ears: Noddy's lost for words Father Christmas Sir, because he's so thrilled to see you at last.

Noddy: *Hello Father Christmas
I'm very pleased to meet you
Everything's been going wrong today
And I never thought I'd see you*

*But here you are, the king of Toyland
With your splendid coat and beard
Now I'll wave my clean white hankies
To show you that I'm pleased you're here*

Father Christmas: [laughs] Bravo Noddy, fancy making up such a lovely song for me; tell me, is this your car? Do you know Noddy, I should love to travel through Toyland in this car instead of riding in my bumpy old sleigh; I suppose you wouldn't like to come with me and drive me where I want to go?

Big Ears: Ooh, [laughs] poor noddy's lost for words again, but of course he'll drive you wherever you want to go.

Noddy: I, I, I, I, I...

Noddy: *Hello Father Christmas
I always seem to miss you
Blamed by Mr. Plod for all those nasty goblin's tricks
Oh yes it's really been a disappointing day*

Everyone: *But here you are, the king of Toyland
With your splendid coat and beard
Now I'll/he'll have my/his clean white hankies
To show you that I'm/he's pleased you're here*

Noddy: *Oh hello Father Christmas (Father Christmas)
I'm very pleased to meet you (Hello, Father Christmas)
(Hello, Father Christmas...)*

Father Christmas: Ah, it's a Christmassey sort of morning in Toyland.

Noddy: I love snow.

Father Christmas: [laughs] Good, good. Then we shall enjoy ourselves, I'm sure we'll have more snow before the day is out, heh. First, to the railway station!

Train Driver: Ah, Father Christmas!

Father Christmas: Good morning Train Driver, your train's looking as bright and sparkling as ever.

Train Driver: [laughs] Oh, thank you.

Father Christmas: Toy trains, children always love toy trains, don't they?

Noddy: Oh yes, children always love toy trains.

Father Christmas: So we shall need many more toy trains for this Christmas.

Train Driver: All the drivers'll be thrilled!

Father Christmas: [laughs] Good, good. Carry on then Train Driver, we're off to the harbour!

Gobbo: Quick Sly, switch the traffic light on.

Sly: This'll slow them down. [laughs]

Gobbo: [laughs] They'll 'ave to drive a very long way round to that 'arbour!

Noddy: Oh no, somebody's digging up the road; we shall have a drive a very long way round.

Father Christmas: [laughs] Never mind, it's a beautiful day. [laughs]

Sly & Gobbo: [laughs]

Noddy: Oh please don't be grumpy Sammy Sailor, Father Christmas really wants to talk to you.

Sammy: I've got better things to do.

Father Christmas: I say, Sammy Sailor...

Sammy: Aye, what is it?

Father Christmas: Some of these nets are looking a bit old, I shall have to get some new ones made.

Sammy: Och, really!? Could you do that?

Father Christmas: Of course, I am Father Christmas you know!

Sammy: And er, what about our boats?

Father Christmas: Oh we need many new boats, there's nothing children enjoy so much as sailing on a pond or in the sea.

Noddy: -or in the bath.

Sammy: Oh it's all very well mind, but the trouble with Christmas for us seafaring folk is that no-one buys fish anymore...

Father Christmas: [laughs] Then we shall have fish pie at our grand Christmas party, [laughs] there's nothing tastier; oh kindly deliver twenty crates this afternoon.

Sammy: Och, thank you me hearty Sir, I will.

Father Christmas: [laughs] Splendid. [laughs] Come along Noddy, we must hurry to Noah's ark.

Sly: [laughs] This will slow them down again! [laughs]

Gobbo: [laughs] They'll never get back from the ark in time for that party! [laughs]

Noddy: Somebody's digging up another bit of road; we shall have to drive another very long way round.

Sly & Gobbo: [laughs]

Animals: [gossip]

Mrs. Noah: Ah well now, I'm sorry about the noise, Father Christmas; but you see, the animals are all thrilled that the children still like wild animal toys.

Father Christmas: Why yes, I'm sure children will always love wild animal toys; but now, we must be getting back to town for the grand christmas party. Noddy...

Noddy: We'll be there in no time! Oh no, I've-I've run out of petrol; we've driven such very long ways round because of those silly roadworks.

Mrs. Noah: Ah don't be upset Noddy, I've got an idea.

Noddy: Have you Mrs. Noah?

Mrs. Noah: And I think it's a pretty good idea. Come Tarquin! Come Peregrine!

Father Christmas: [laughs] My word Noddy, this is the life!

Noddy: Oh yes, this is the life! Ow, there's something cold on my nose; and on my cheek, a-and on my chin!

Father Christmas: I think you'll find Noddy, that those are snowflakes. [laughs] Yes, as I thought, it's snowing! Now, let's see if I can work my flying magic on Mrs. Noah's reindeer...

Gobbo: Where 'ave they gone!?

Everyone: [gossip]

Father Christmas: [laughs] All the toys enjoying themselves, how delightful! Although, there is one empty chair I see...

Noddy: It's for Ms. Pink Cat, but she never goes to parties...

Father Christmas: Well, I should like to send her a special invitation.

Big Ears: I called on her earlier Father Christmas Sir, but she was-Oof!

Noddy: Someone's throwing cream puffs at us!

Big Ears: These aren't cream puffs Noddy, they're snowballs.

Gobbo: Well thrown Sly, we're ruinin' their party.

Sly: [laughs] Now to get Father Christmas! [laughs]

Wobbly Man: Woah! Look out! Woah!

Dinah: Noddy, those snowballs are coming from my stall.

Noddy: Come on then, let's see who's throwing them.

Mrs. Tubby: Oh my stars, they'll hit Father Christmas next...

Master Tubby: No they won't, I'll look after 'im!

Father Christmas: [laughs] Be careful Young Bear, you might get hit yourself.

Master Tubby: We bears are fearless y'know. [strains]

Gobbo: [laughs] Take that!

Sly: [laughs]

Dinah: It's Sly and Gobbo!

Noddy: I knew it would be those goblins, how can we stop them?

Dinah: Help me lift this broom Noddy, we could start an avalanche.

Gobbo: [laughs] Yes, [laughs] we can ruin a party better than anybody! [laughs]

Sly: [laughs]

Sly & Gobbo: [strains]

Noddy: Look Dinah, [laughs] we've made a pair of snowgoblins! [laughs]

Sly & Gobbo: [shivers]

Plod: [laughs] Well done Noddy and Dinah; as soon as these two get out of the snow, it's off to jail for Sly and Gobbo.

Father Christmas: [laughs] I didn't get hit by a single snowball, thanks to Young Master Tubby Bear!

Everyone: [cheers]

Father Christmas: You've really earned your presents this Christmas.

Mr. Tubby: Oh, well done son! [laughs]

Mrs. Tubby: Oh, well done my dear!

Noddy: Look Dinah, there's somebody walking through the snow; all on their own.

Dinah: It's Ms. Pink Cat, good evening!

Pink Cat: I do not think it is a good evening.

Noddy: You should be at the party.

Pink Cat: No no no no, it's time for my stroll.

Dinah: Everybody's there.

Noddy: -even Sammy Sailor's enjoying himself!

Pink Cat: Nobody would want me zere, [sobs] nobody likes me you see; zey all think I am far too...proud and rude.

Noddy: Yes you are proud and rude, but it's a Christmas party; so nobody minds.

Dinah: -and Father Christmas has especially invited you.

Pink Cat: [gasps] I don't know what to say...

Father Christmas: Ah, my dear Ms. Pink Cat, welcome; see, we've saved you a chair, let us pull a Christmas cracker together.

Pink Cat: Thank you, what an honour.

Father Christmas: [laughs] You win the gift dear lady.

Pink Cat: Oh! Oh how gorgeous, a sparkling jewelled brooch; how perfect, it matches my eyes!

Father Christmas: There's one more task before we all dance and play games... Mr. Plod!

Plod: Father Christmas Sir, er, your honour?

Father Christmas: Kindly bring those two goblins to the party.

Plod: Well I-I'm not at all sure police regulations would allow-

Sly: Ooh, trifle!

Gobbo: Woo-hoo, jelly!

Father Christmas: Sit down and enjoy yourselves.

Sly & Gobbo: Thank you Father Christmas.

Father Christmas: Noddy, I wonder, have you a song which will teach these goblins how we should all behave at Christmas?

Noddy: I make up my songs as I go along; so yes, I can try.

*Christmas is a special time
When we all get together
And give a little present
To show someone we care*

*But don't let Christmas end this Winter
We should all be friends the whole year through
See the smiles on all our faces
Let Christmas work its magic on you too*

*You must never ask for presents
And try not to be rude
Don't be sad and angry
And never mean and nasty*

Everyone (Big Ears lead): *So don't let Christmas end this Winter*

Everyone (Clockwork Mouse lead): *We should all be friends the whole year through*

Everyone (Master Tubby lead): *See the smiles on all our faces*

Everyone (Mr. & Mrs. Straw lead): *Let Christmas warm our hearts, come frost or snow*

Noddy: *Hello Father Christmas
I'm very pleased to meet you
Everything's been going wrong today*

And I never thought I'd see you

Everyone: *But don't let Christmas end this Winter
We should all be friends the whole year through
See the smiles on all our faces
Let Christmas work its magic on you too*

Wobbly Man: Woah happy Christmas!

Sammy: Happy Christmas!

Pink Cat: 'appy Christmas!

Plod: [laughs] Happy Christmas!

Clockwork Mouse: Happy Christmas!

Master Tubby: 'appy Christmas!

Tessie: Happy Christmas!

Big Ears: Happy Christmas!

Noddy: Happy Christmas! [laughs]

Noddy (Noddy)

The little man with the red and yellow car

Noddy (Noddy)

His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland

There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends

It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again

But now it's time for Noddy to wave and say goodbye

He's tired and sleepy and nodding his head

He's ready to curl himself up in bed

And see what tomorrow brings

For Noddy, Noddy, Noddy

Noddy: [laughs]